



SATURDAY October 7. 1721.

To the Author of the LONDON JOURNAL.

SIR,



**H**UMAN Judgment is the best and surest Guide we have to follow in Affairs that are human, and even in Spirituals, where the immediate Word of God interposes not. But it is so liable to be corrupted and weigh'd down by the Biases that Passion, Delusion, and Interest hang upon it, that we ought never to trust without Caution and Examination, either to our own or that of others.

Men are hardly ever brought to think themselves deceived in contending for Points of Interest or Pleasure. But as it is rare that one Man's Pursuits do not cross and interfere with the Pursuits of others, and as every Man contends for the Reasonableness of his own, though it must be in the Nature of Things that they may be both in the wrong, and only one can be in the right; hence it proceeds that Men, who are so naturally alike, become morally so unlike, that sometimes there is more Resemblance between a Man and a Wolf, than between one Man and another, and that one and the same Man is not one and the same Man in two different Stations.

The Difference therefore between one Man's Judgment and another's, arises not so much from the natural Difference between them; though that too, the Structure of their Organs being different, may beget different Sentiments; as from the Difference of their Education, their Situation and Views, and other external Causes.

Men, who in private Life were just, modest and good, have been obfuscated, upon their Elevation into high Places, to have lost all their virtuous and beneficent Qualities behind them, and to have acted afterwards upon a new Spirit, of Arrogance, Injustice and Oppression. And yet, perhaps, their former Actions had as much the sanction of their own Judgment as their first.

England could not boast of a greater Patriot than the great Earl of *Stratford*, while he was yet a private Commoner. No Man expos'd better or more boldly the Encroachments and Oppressions practis'd by the Court upon the Kingdom, or contended more loudly for a Redress of Grievances: But he was no sooner got into the Court, but he began openly to counteract the whole Course of his past Life: He drew new Ways of Terror and Oppression, and heightened all those Grievances of which he had complain'd; and at the excellent Lord *Falkland* said of him in the House of Commons, The Oppressions he committed were so various, so many, and so mighty, as were never committed by any Governor in any Government since *Vercingetorix* fell. But tho' the two great Parts of his Life were thus prodigiously inconsistent, I do not remember that he ever condemn'd the work, tho' he suffer'd for it, or retract'd the best. It is probable his Judgment in both Cases approv'd his Conduct.

Not is the Judgment of Men varied by great and considerable Causes only: To the disgrace of our Reason we must own, that little ones do it as effectually. A wife Man ruffled by an Accident, or heated by Liquor, shall talk and act like

a Madman or a Fool: as a Madman, with a little Soothing and Management, shall talk like a wise Man: And there are Instances of very able Men, who, having done great Service to their Prince and Country, have undone it all from Motives that are shameful to mention—perhaps they mis'd a Smile from him when they expected one, or met with a satirical Jest when they expected none; and thus piqu'd by a little real Mirth or fancy'd Neglect, they have run into all the Excesses of Disloyalty and Rebellion, and either ruin'd their Country or themselves and their Families in attempting it: Others misled by a gracious Nod, or a Squeeze by the Hand, or a few fair Promises no better than either, have, by running all the contrary Lengths of Complaisance and Subserviency, done as much Mischief to their Country, without intending it any, and perhaps thinking they did it none. There are Examples of the same Men practising both these Extremes.

So mechanical a Thing is human Judgment! and so easily is the human Machine disconcerted and put out of its Tune! and the Mind subsisting in it and acting by it, is calm or ruffled as its Vehicle is so. But tho' the various Accidents and Disorders happening to the Body, are the certain Causes of Disorders and irregular Operations in the Mind; yet Causes that are internal affect it still more; I mean the Stimulations of Ambition, Revenge, Lust and Avarice. These are the great Causes of the several irregular and vicious Pursuits of Men.

Neither is it to be expected that Men disagreeing in Interest will ever agree in Judgment. Wrong, with Advantages attending it, will be turned into Right, and Falshood into Truth; and, as often as Reason is against a Man, a Man will be against Reason: And both Truth and Right, when they thwart the Interests and Passions of Men, will be used like Enemies and call'd Names.

It is remarkable that Men, when they differ in any Thing considerable, or which they think considerable, will be apt to differ in almost every thing else. Their Differences beget Contradiction, Contradiction begets Heat, and Heat quickly rises into Resentment, Rage and ill Will. Thus they differ in Affections as they differ in Judgment; and the Contention which began in Pride, ends in Anger.

The acquiescing sincerely in the Judgment of another, without the Consensus of our own, and without any Advantage real or fancied, moving us to such Acquiescence, is a Compliment which I do not know that one Man ever paid to another: An unanswerable Argument why no Man should be provok'd at those whom he cannot convince, since they, having Reasons, or thinking they have Reasons, on the contrary side, as strong as his, or stronger, have as much Cause to be provok'd with him for not acquiescing in theirs. And yet there are but few Debates of Consequence in this World, where the Arguments are not seconded by Wrath, and often supplied by it.

But this is not the Way of dealing with Men; nor is there any other Way of persuading them into your Judgment, but by shewing it their Interest. Their Minds are so corrupted by their Apperities, that generally speaking, their Judgment is nothing but their Interest in Theory; and their Interest is their Judgment reduced into Practice. This will account for the contradictory Parts Men play, and the contrary Parties they occasionally chase. This serves them with Reasons for the unreasonable Things they do, and turns Roguery into Honesty, and Madness into Merit.

men are so apt to look their Apprehension to their Profit and Pleasure, that their Interest, tho' ever so vile, absurd, and unjustifiable, becomes really their Judgment. I do not think that human Art and Imagination could have invented Tenets more false and abominable, more chimerical or mischievous, than are those of the *Infalibility of the Pope*, and the *Inevitableness of Tyrants*; that is, That one Man, living in the hourly Practice of Error, or Vice, or Folly, and often of them all, shall judge for the whole Earth, and do what God has not done; that is, fashion the Minds of all human Race like his own, and make them his Sacrifices where he cannot make them his Slaves: And that another Man shall have a divine Right to represent God and govern Man, by acting against God and destroying Man.

These are such monstrous Absurdities, such terrible, ridiculous, and inhuman Inventions, as could arise from nothing but Pride and Avarice on one Side, and Fear and Flattery on the other; and could be defended by nothing but the most brutish Force, or the most abandon'd Impudence. And yet we have seen them defended, and God Almighty declar'd their Defender; even him who is the God of Mercy and Truth, made, blasphemously, the Author of Cruelty and Lies.

In this Light do these Things appear to one who considers them without embarking in them, and receiving any Advantage from them. But those who gain or subsist by them, see them in a different Light: I doubt not but their Judgment, as they call it, does actually blend with their Interest, or for the most part does; and therefore they are really in earnest in maintaining it. Folly, Falshood, and Villany, are no longer call'd by their own Names, nor thought to deserve them, by those that reap Advantages from them. Even those, who have practis'd the greatest of all Evils, even that of destroying God's People, have thought that in doing it they did God good Service. Our Blessed Saviour foretold it, and his Words have been fulfilling ever since, and perhaps will be till he returns.

Oliver Cromwell fought God in all his Oppressions; and though I am sure that he was an Usurper, I am not sure that he was a Hypocrite, at least all along; though it is most probable he was one at first. But he had so long personated a Saint, that he seems at last to have thought himself one; and when he saw his latter End approaching, he was so far from shewing any Compunction for the Part he had acted, that he, on the contrary, boasted he had been the Cause of much Good to this Nation; and added such Ejaculations and Prayers, as shew'd that he possess'd his Mind in Peace, and was not without Confidence in God.

The Emperor of Morocco, than whom a more inhuman Butcher never lived, makes God the Author of all his Barbarities; and when he murders a Slave (as he does every Day sometimes) out of Wantonness or Wrath, he lifts up his Eyes and says, *'tis God that does it*: No Man talks more of God and Religion, and he certainly thinks himself a most religious Man.

Let all this serve to shew, how little Mens Judgment is to be trusted when Interest follows it, and is probably both the Cause and the Effect. Let it abate our Confidence in particular Men, who may make our Trust in Them the Means of their misleading Us: Let us learn to believe no Man the more, because he believes himself; since Men are as obstinate in Error, especially in gainful Error, as they are in Truth; and more so, where Truth is not gainful: and, lastly, let us swallow no Man's Judgment, without judging of it and him; and yield up our Reason to no Man's Authority, nor our Interest to any Man's Direction, any farther than Prudence or Necessity obliges us. Let us remember what the World has ever got by implicit Faith of any kind whatsoever.

I am, S I R,

Your Humble Servant

PLATO.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Plague still rages in a most violent manner in France; it has been discovered to have been at *Avignon* for a considerable Time; and as the Communication has all along been kept open between that and other Parts of France, they begin to apprehend the Distemper has thereby been convey'd to many other Places; some dreadful Influen-

ces of which they have already had, and they live in the sad Expectation of many more.

They write from Paris, that the Congress of Cambray will be certainly formed in a very little Time, and is not doubted but the Peace in the South will be general, and Matters accommodated by the Mediation of His Britannick Majesty to the Satisfaction of all Parties, the Courts of Spain and Vienna not excepted.

They confirm the Accounts of the Peace being made between Sweden and Moscow; but the Terms of it being not yet fully known, we are obliged to defer that Matter till the Arrival of farther Advices.

#### LONDON.

ON Sunday Morning about One or Two a-Clock, a Fire broke out at the Earl of Rochester's Seat at *Petersham*, near *Richmond* in *Surrey*, which in a few Hours entirely destroyed it; and we hear, the Midwife attending the Lady *Elior*, and a Gardener, were burn'd; and the Nurse had her Leg broke attempting to save her self.

We hear, that last Week one *John Cardes*, a Journeyman Taylor, was convicted before Two of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, and committed to Bridewel, for refusing to comply with the late Act of Parliament, for regulating Journey-men Taylors.

There has been Exported since our last, Two Thousand Five Hundred Seventy six Pieces of Calimancoes and other Stuffs; One Thousand Two Hundred and Ninety Dozen of Hose; Thirteen Thousand Three Hundred Yards of Frize, and considerable Quantities of Bays, Says, Perpers, Long and short Cloths, &c. And our Exports of all Kinds begin to increase very much; which is the best Prospect we can possibly have of retrieving our late Misfortunes, occasioned by the South Sea Project.

On Friday the 19th past, Sir William Stewart, the Alderman next the Chair, was chosen Lord Mayor of this City for the Year ensuing, without Opposition.

We have frequent Robberies committed near this City, and one a few Nights ago on London-bridge, which is what perhaps has not been lately heard of, and what seems impracticable, by reason of the great Numbers of People that are continually passing and repassing. The Fact was thus: A Gentleman being met by Two Men, they laid hold of his Arms, and held them behind him, while a Woman stop'd his Mouth with a Napkin, and pick'd his Pocket of Eleven Guineas.

'Tis given out, that the Spanish Ambassador at this Court has obtained a Reprieve for the Six Persons condemned at *Wexford* in *Ireland*; it being alledged, that they had no Commission to raise Men for the Pretender, but for the King of Spain, to compleat the Irish Regiments in his Kingdom.

We hear, the Captains of the Men of War stationed at *Standgate Creek*, and the Two Tide Surveyors appointed to observe the Ships that lie Quarantine there, have been sent for to Town and examined touching the burning the Cargoes of the two Turkey Ships: And, 'tis said, that among other Measures for strengthening the Quarantine, Eighteen or Twenty small Frigates and Sloops will be ordered to Cruise upon the Coast of the Kingdom to prevent Smuggling, or the bringing in of any Goods subject to Infection.

The Drawing of the State Lottery began on Monday at Guildhall, and the first drawn Ticket which was entituled to Five Hundred and Twenty Pounds fell to the Government, who have a great Number of Tickets left upon their Hands.

On seeing the Funeral of *Matthew Prior, Esq;* in Westminster-Abbey.

TO see this solemn Scene, this Pomp of Woe,  
In mournful Order and Procession go,  
Crowds fill this awful Dome, this gloomy Place,  
And pensive Sorrow sits on every Face.  
SHADOWS, and laurel'd DRYDEN seem'd to smile,  
To see great PEARCE buried in their Isle;  
Greatly rejoic'd each venerable Bust,  
To see him mingled with poetic Dust.  
The Choir in Anthems chanted o'er his Urn,  
But all Spectators round his Grave did mourn;  
My flowing Tears did then their Tribute pay,  
To think he'd moulder into Native Clay.  
O sacred Clay! thy Works will e'er be read,  
And Prior's Name will live, tho' Prior's dead.

Last Week arrived at Limehouse Hole, the *Globe*, Capt. Daniel Watts, from *Virginia*, who relates, that upon his coming into the Downs, just as he dropped Anchor, there arose a violent Tempest of Thunder and Lightning, which shatter'd the Main-Mast and tore his Sails to pieces, burning up the Mouldings or Ropes that are strained forcibly round the Mast for the strengthening of it, split the Deck, and struck down Two of his Men with so stunning a blow, that they



were thought dead, but they revived soon after, and are in a fair way of Recovery; tho' it's apprehended that one of them will lose his Eyes. The Captain's Son and one of the Mates were lifted up and thrown on a Table upon the Deck, but without Harm; and it's remarkable, that though they were not far distant from some other Ships, no other felt any the like Effects of this Storm.

'Tis said, the Barber that has taken the House in Cornhill, wherein Messieurs Cox and Cleave lived, has lately found a Note in some Corner of it, which was accidentally lost, for Five Hundred Pounds, on Messieurs Thomas and James Martin, which he honestly conveyed to the Assignees of Cox and Cleave, who gave him a Reward of Fifty Pounds, being the Allowance of Ten per Cent. for the Discovery of the disappearing Effects of Bankrupts.

A Gentleman, that we hear, designs to stand Candidate for the Bays at the next Session of the Poets, has composed the following Elegy on the Death of Wells, late Master of the Bear Garden.

Melt, O ye Combatants, in Floods of Tears:  
Howl, O ye Dogs, and roar ye Bulls and Bears;  
Ye Butchers, weep; for you, no doubt, are Griefers,  
And mourn his Loss with Marrow Bones and Cleavers.  
Wells is no more! yet Death has been so kind  
To leave his Dogs, and Bulls and Bears behind.

Mr. Micajah Perry, the greatest Virginia Merchant in this City, departed this Life on Sunday Morning last at his House in Leadenhall Street.

Last Week an unfortunate Accident happen'd at Barlow in the Road to Cambridge: As our Mr. James Eaton, a young Gentleman, Student in Physick, was riding through that Town on a full Gallop, his Horse fell, and pitching on his Head threw him forward; then tumbling over his Body with his whole Weight, bruised him so violently that he vomited great Quantities of Blood; and tho' several Means very proper in that Case were made use of, yet he expired in a few Hours after.

On Sunday Evening last four Wapping Bailiffs hired a Pleasure Boat to sail down the River; but not being able to manage the Sails aright, the Boat overset near Shadwell, and they were all drown'd.

We hear, that a Barrister of the Temple, who was Exchequer'd for bringing an Action on a South Sea Contract, has met with such ill Success in his Cause, that growing melancholly thereupon, he has lately dispatch'd himself, which 'tis believ'd, will put an End to the Dispute.

'Tis said a Petition is preparing to be presented to the Parliament the next Session, by the Proprietors of Trust Stock, in the South Sea Company, setting forth their Grievance, in not being suffered to Transfer their Stock (as formerly) without taking out a Permit from the Company's Council.

One Mrs. Carpenter, who kept a Publick House at the Lower End of Old Gravel Lane, being involved in the late fatal Calamity by the Stocks, hanged her self on Sunday Night last.

We hear, that the Earl of Rochester, by the deplorable Accident of the Burning of his House, has lost most of his Writings, Instruments, and Papers of Consequence. 'Tis said, that the Fire began in one of the upper Rooms, where some of the Servants lodg'd.

Towards the End of last Month, the Councils of Mar arrived at Paris, and 'tis said she will shortly return to England.

A few Days ago, a Fire happened in a Farmer's House at Wanwick in Berkshire, which burnt it down; but breaking out in the Day-time, while the Farmer was in the Field, he hastened home with all Expedition, and just as he arrived at his Door, a Hoard of Money he had concealed in the Thatch burnt out by the Flames, fell fortunately at his Feet, to his great Consolation, and the Surprise of all his Neighbours.

On Saturday last died at Woodburn in Berkshire, Dr. Justus Brandshagen, in his Return from Lancashire, whither he had been sent by the Duke of Montague to survey and inspect some Lead Mines, upon an Estate belonging to his Grace in that County.

To the Author of the LONDON JOURNAL.

SIR,  
YOU inserted my Complaint to CATO; I beg a Place in your Paper to return my Thanks to him for the Publication of it, which is the Subject of the following Verses.  
I am, SIR, Yours  
SYLVIA.

SYLVIA'S Thanks to CATO.

'Twas brave, indeed, and much to your Renown,  
Thus to redress an injur'd Sex in One;  
In such a Cause to draw your generous Pen,  
The Women's Guard, and Patriot of the Men:

Not like your old Philosophers rever'd,  
Whose Wisdom lay no deeper than their Beards.  
You can the Follies of the Men subdue,  
And prove a Favourite of the Boxes too.  
In vain, false Strephon, now his Crime would set,  
And reconcile himself to Love and Me.  
Let his vain Passion by the Winds be born;  
A Woman's Love, once scorn'd, knows no Return.  
Now Lucius, gen'rous Youth, adores my Name,  
Sighs out his Soul in Verse, and breaths a nobler Flame.  
Fit'd by the Name of CATO, I again  
Lay down my Needle, to resume my Pen;  
Throw all my rich Embroidery aside,  
And sacrifice, with Joy, my Female Pride.  
Inspir'd my Patron's Praises to rehearse,  
I sit in Buskin and Heroick Verse.

Thy Vertues thus each Virgin shall inspire,  
Now fond to mingle in the Poet's Choir;  
Their tender Hands shall stitch with Care thy Fame,  
And every Sampler celebrate thy Name.  
The various Colours in thy Praise combine,  
And their devoted Needle shall be Thine.  
Poems in Patchwork shall the Virgins raise,  
And in embroider'd Verse immortalize thy Praise.  
Since thy Great Name asserts the Female Cause,  
Each Female Tongue shall ring with thy Applause.  
In Rhyme each Lady shall her Patron greet,  
And a new Sappho rise in ev'ry Street.

Go on, Great Patriot, spread thy fair Renown,  
Win but the Women, and the Men's your own.  
They are the *Bibuli*, the *Cæsars* we;  
They but subscribe to what their Wives decree.  
Our Sex may boast a most peculiar Lot,  
We Ladies always have a double Vot.  
Go by this wholesome Rule exactly on,  
And all the female World will be your own.

Yours, SYLVIA.

'Tis said, that Eight or Ten of the inferior Officers of the Customs at Portsmouth have been suspended, upon Information of their receiving Goods for their own Use, from on Board Ships performing Quarantine.

The Earl of Westmorland is rechosen Governour of the York Buildings Company.

We hear from several Parts of the Country, that great Interest and Treatings are made against the Election of Members of Parliament, which 'tis supposed will be next Summer.

'Tis said, that very considerable Discoveries have been made to the Trustees for Sale of the late Directors Estates, in Consequence of the Encouragement given by Act of Parliament.

Two sworn Appraisers went a few Days ago, with a Warrant from the Trustees, and appraised the Goods of Mr. Knight, in his House on Epping Forest, and are gone to do the like to those of Mr. Sawbridge at Hackney.

An Account of the Stations to which the East-India Ships are appointed for their next Voyages, the said Ships being now sitting out in order to put to Sea by Christmas.

Princess Amelia, Walpole, and Eyles, for China. Fordwich, Desbouviet, Walpole, Enfield, Nightingale, for Coast and Bay. Hanover, Prince Frederick, for Bombay. Townshend, Cesar, for Mocho. Lethieullier, for St. Helena and Bencoolen. Godfrey, for Borneo.

On Tuesday last a considerable Quantity of Silks, brought on board of an East-India Ship, were seized by some Custom house Officers as they were going to be carry'd off in a Coach.

The Capt. of the Royal George, belonging to the South-Sea Company, and their Factors and Clerks, having receiv'd their Instructions, and taken their Leave of the Company, were ordered to be all on board on Thursday last. On Tuesday the Clerk of the Shipping went on board at Gravesend to pay the Men their River-Money, and they expect to sail every Hour.

On Thursday Ser'night, a Clerk going out of his Master's Chambers in Grays-Inn, left a Candle burning, which unfortunately set the Room on Fire, and burnt the Records of several Terms.

We are assur'd from Devizes, that the Accounts publish'd of the Small-Pox being so mortal there, that Grads grew in the Market-Place, are not true. Tho' the Distemper has rag'd violently in that Place, it was chiefly in the Out-parts of the Town, and has not been very mortal; and those that dy'd of it, were mostly Children: It is now considerably abated, and the Markets are as full as usual at this Time of the Year. The Town has been otherwise very healthy.

A Gentleman of the Temple, who it seems is possess'd of One hundred and forty Tickets in the present State Lottery, got four Prizes of Twenty Pounds the first Day of the Drawing.

The

The most material Advice, touching the Infection in France, are contained in Letters from Lyons of the 26th inst. which say, that the Communication between that Place and Orange and Arles, by Letters, has been interrupted. Four Posts were they missing from Orange. It's confirm'd on all hands, that the Plague is very violent in the Germand. Advisers from thence say, Fifty six Villages are infected, and that the Contagion increases.

On Tuesday last was held a General Council at White-hall, when some eminent Physicians of this City attended, and were consulted on Measures to prevent the Importation of the Pestilence into these Kingdoms: and, it's said, a Proclamation was then publish'd on, touching some additional Precautions to those contained in the Proclamation ordered to the Press on Thursday was brought by a General Council at Kensington.

On Wednesday the said a Proclamation was publish'd, requiring all Persons coming from any Port or the Coast of France, Northward of the Bay of Biscay, to bring Bills or Certificates of Health.

A certain Person, lately of Cavendon-street, but now a Country Squire, having got a promise from one of the principal Actors in the late National Tragedy, while that fatal Plot was upon the Stage, of Four Hundred Pounds in the Third Subscription; and enquiring accordingly after his Name in the Lists of the same, found himself entitled to Two Thousand Pounds, and that Sixteen Hundred Pounds of it had been already paid in by an unknown Hand. Upon which he paid in Four Hundred Pounds more, the Complement of the Subscription, and made no Scruple to take the Whole to himself, together with all the Profits, which, it seems were so considerable, as to put him into the Condition in which he now flourishes in the Country.

The Green Tea that has been put up this Sale at the East India House, has been sold at an Average at about Seven Shillings per Pound.

The Trustees appointed for the Sale of the forfeited Estates of the late Directors of the South-Sea Company, are very Active in the Execution of their Commission, and frequently and long, at the South-Sea House. And on Tuesday last they sat all Day, when they were attended by the late Sub and Deputy-Governors.

On Tuesday, about Ten in the Morning, a Fire happened at a Sadler's House, the upper End of the Hay-Market, is burnt with that Violence up the Stair Case, that a Gentlewoman to save her self, jump'd from a Window up two Pair of Stairs, and was happily caught by the People; three Children were thrown out at a Window, and were all sav'd; and another Gentlewoman who was sick, by endeavouring to take her down by a Ladder, let her fall, by which she was much hurt but not kill'd; the Fire was with great Difficulty put out.

We are well inform'd of the following strange Account from Wimpey in Cambridgeshire, viz. That the Lord Harley having order'd a Villa from his fine House there, to the North-Road, of about three Miles in Length, with a Balcon in the Middle, the Workmen, as they were digging the Ground for the latter, dug up the Bones of Fourteen Human Corps, most of them having large Nails drove through their Souls, which makes it justly suspected that the Persons were murdered in a House in the Neighbourhood, formerly known by the Name of the New Inn, which is now a Farm House.

On Saturday September 23, the Paper Mills, called Ferry Mills, in Northamptonshire, were burnt down.

The Lady Essex having been in great Danger by the dreadful Fire that consum'd her Father's House, (the Earl of Rochester's) on Sunday Night last, is since brought to Bed of a Daughter.

Committed to Newgate since our last. Elizabeth Parker for stealing Cotton Wool from the Castle and Falcon in Aldersgate-street.

Thomas Hill for Manslaughter, in killing Francis Tyler.

Elizabeth Grinley for Picking a Pocket of a silver Tobacco Box.

Thomas Michel for Robbing a Cabbin on the River Thames of Bedding and other Things.

William Richel, for stealing Two Pieces of Broad Cloth.

On Tuesday a Prize of 1000l. in the State-Lottery, was drawn against the Number 15054, which we here belongs to Mr. Henry Mullman, a young Dutch Merchant.

Christina Males 165. Females 172. In all 337.

Buried Males 136. Females 151. In all 287.

Decress'd in the Hospital this Week 97.

Casualties. Buried 1. Drowned 3. One at St. Saviour in Southwark. One at St. Dunstan at Stepney, and One in a Well at St. Margaret in Westminster. Excessive Drinking 2. Overland 1. Smother'd in a Boghouse at St. Georges in Southwark 1.

On Saturday last, about six a Clock in the Evening, a Hackney Coachman, driving under Ludgate, one of his Coach Wheels ran into a Hole, and gave the Coach such a violent Shock, that the poor Fellow tumbled out of his Box, and in the Fall broke his Neck, and the Horses going on, the Coach run over his Body, so that he died on the spot.

#### The Prices of Goods at Bear Key as follow:

Wheat 24 s. to 30 s. per Quarter Rye 20 s. to 22 s. Barley 13 s. to 17 s. Oats 12 s. to 14 s. Horse Beans 24 s. to 26 s. Hog Pease 13 s. to 21 s. Boiling Pease 26 s. to 30 s. Malt 21 s. to 24 s. Rape Seed 11 s. to 15 s. per Last. Hops 21 s. to 31 s. Coals 22 s. to 25 s. per Chaldron. Colchester Cr. Bays 15 d. per Ell. Ditto 6 Seals 14 d. dit. — and 19 s. per Piece.

South-Sea Stock was 95 1/2 half, without the Dividend, or additional Stock of 33 1/2 s. 8 d. per Cent. Bank 125 1/2 half for the Opening, without the Dividend, India 138 1/2 half. African 15. Royal-Exchange Assurance 7 5 s. London Assurance 6. York Buildings 29 3 qrs. Lottery Annuit, Books shut.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is published,

A Supplement to the Reports of the Committee of Secretory: Containing, I. A particular Account of the 574,500 l. South-Sea Stock, commonly call'd the First Loan, disposed of by the late Directors, during the Time that the Proposals of the Company, and the Bill thereunto relating, were depending in Parliament, in order to facilitate the paying of the said Bill. II. A particular Account of the Borrowings of the Loans made for regulating the several Loans on South-Sea Stock, namely, An Alphabetical List of how much was lent above the Rate of 2 1/2 l. on 100 l. Stock in the First Loan, and how much above 3000 l. to any one Person: How much lent above the Rate of 300 l. on 100 l. Stock in the Second Loan, and how much above 3000 l. to any one Person: How much lent above the Rate of 400 l. on 100 l. Stock in the Third Loan, and how much above 4000 l. to any one Person. III. A Particular Account of the Names of such Persons, to whom Loans have been made on South-Sea Stock, who, at the Time when such Loans were made, did not appear by any Books to have transferr'd Stock to the South-Sea Company for Security thereof. To these respective Lists are prefix'd, The several Orders and Resolutions of the Honourable House of Commons, and several Passages out of the Reports of the Committee of Secretory relating to the same, in order to shew the Whole better understood. Printed by A. Moore, near St. Paul's, and sold by J. Peete at Lock's Head in Paternoster Row. Price 2 s. Where may be had, The only genuine Edition of the several Reports of the Secret Committee, publish'd from their correct copy. Price 2 s. 6 d.

#### Whereas Proposals for Printing by Subscription were

Published last Year, of a Book entitled, Some Account of the present Greek Church, with Reflections on their present Doctrine and Discipline; particularly in the Eucharist, and the rest of their several pretended Sacraments, &c. By John Covel, D. D. and Master of Christ College in Cambridge, in Folio: These are to give Notice, that the said Book is now finish'd, and will be ready to be publish'd, and deliver'd to the Subscribers, by the latter End of this Month. All such as have already subscrib'd, or are willing to subscribe, are desired to send in their Names and Titles, in order to Print the List of the Subscribers, and to send in their first Payment, by 4 s. for the Small Paper, and 10 s. for the Large; the Small Paper being at 3 Half pence per Sheet, the Large at Two-pence per Sheet. The Book contains 125 Sheets, with several Copper Cuts. Subscriptions are tak'n in by the Undertakers, Cornelius Greenwood, Printer to the University of Cambridge; and by Mr. J. Knapton, Mr. R. Knappich, Mr. Wm. Taylor, Mr. P. Valliant, Bookellers, in London; and by Mr. S. Fletcher, and Mr. S. Willmet, and Mr. C. Meade, Bookellers in Oxford, and by most Bookellers in the Country. All are desired to send in their Names before the 25th Instant, for after that Time no more Subscriptions will be taking in, there being but few Copies left unsold; and for the Large, and of the Small Paper.

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